THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2242. *Tuesday, Feb.* 17, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

Cymbeline, was repeated here yesterday evening. The beautiful language, the captivating sentiments which are poured in such abundance, from the heart, and lips, of *Imogen;* Miss Phillips, delivers with the purity, and pathetic expression, which belong to them. Although in the delineation of the softer feelings of love, and the gentle emotions of the feminine character, she is without a living rival;—yet in the sterner, and more intense passions, and sufferings of the sex, she wants depth and grandeur of expression. There are times, however, when she rises into the loftier efforts of Tragedy:—in the scene where *Imogen* discovers and abashes the purpose of the tempter *Iachimo,* her action, tone, and manner, were truly noble. Mr. Young was very impassioned, in his interview with *Iachimo,* after he is brought to believe in the guilt of *Imogen;* but we still think Mr. Young has not done wisely in giving up *Iachimo*—he looks more like the father than the husband of *Imogen.*

Cooper has improved in his performance of *Iachimo;*—In the last scene, his self-accusation, when he believes himself to have been the cause of the death of *Imogen,* was played with great judgment.—Why the Queen was played by Mrs. Knight, with Mrs. Faucit and Mrs. West both in the Theatre, puzzles us to comprehend; surely all the available talent of the company should be employed to strengthen the cast of such a Play. The sweet Glee, 'Hark, the Lark at Heaven's Gate sings,' sung by Miss Grant, &c. was loudly encored. *The Queen Bee* continues to bring honey to the hive.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *Macbeth* was acted at this house last night. We could have exclaimed with *Ophelia* "Woe is me, seeing what I have seen, seeing what I see." Mr. Warde is a clever actor, but he can no more depict the terrible emotions of the usurping Thane, than Miss Lacy can those of his ambitious wife. We never saw but one woman who could play *Lady Macbeth,* need we say, that woman was Mrs. Siddons? We can conceive nothing grander than her performance; it was something above nature.—Power was seated on her brow, passion emanated from her breast, as from a shrine; she was Tragedy personnified;—to have seen her in that character was an event in one's life not to be forgotten. Miss Lacy and Mr. Warde both evinced correct reading, and much knowledge of their author, but the powerful passions they had to pourtray, were quite beyond their grasp. Mr. Diddear, as *Macduff,* certainly did not put the Thane and his wife out of countenance by his superior acting; it was very, very mediocre! It

is painful to see one of the finest of Shakspeare's plays so performed at Covent Garden: surely some other play might have been found, in which these respectable actors might have appeared to greater advantage, and we should think, from the look of the house, one that might have proved more profitable to the treasury. The Pantomime concluded the evening's amusements.

SURREY.—Elliston is playing his favorite parts in *Wild Oats*, *The Dramatist*, and other legitimate dramas. *On dit*, that the patent Theatres do not intend prosecuting him, a good-natured feeling for him having made them change their purpose. *Bampfylde Moore Carew* is very successful; it is played every night this week;—to-night, with *Wild Oats*, to-morrow *Romeo and Juliet*; and on Monday *Brutus* will be performed for the first time.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday—I shall be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching!

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of that popular and attractive Lounge, the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of '*Napoleon, Empereur*,' in its eyes.

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Apollonicon*, in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops, but the Microscopic Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre—Morton's *Sublime and Beautiful* attracts great houses—Miss Hughes's singing delightful—shall certainly pay my friend, Alexander Lee, a visit, and buy 'The Hunter's Signal Horn,' and 'The Lover's Chains.'

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square. In the evening, went to Drury—saw Planche's successful Drama, 'Charles the Twelfth'—heard Miss Love sing her beautiful song, 'Rise gentle Moon'—most enthusiastically encored—elegant composition, by John Barnett—will be as popular as 'The Light Guitar.'

On Saturday—All my country cousins, with Mrs. Pry, are waiting to accompany me to that long-established Magazine of Novelties, THE WESTERN EXCHANGE BAZAAR, Old Bond Street—fashion combined with usefulness—elegance with economy—but I always pop in at the private door, 14, Burlington Arcade. Not to be out of fashion, I drop in at THE CIGAR DIVAN, *King Street, Covent Garden*;—with first-rate Cigars, excellent Coffee, the Magazines, Newspapers, &c. (for, as Mingle says, "there are lots!") I whirl away an hour—get my box filled with prime snuff, and then for the Theatres—but I intrude, beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. I was highly pleased with the new Portrait of the enchanting Love, as *Apollo*—the best I have ever seen—but was more delighted with the new song, '*Love's Heart and Lute*,' annexed to it—has been composed expressly for her by Sidney Waller, the successful author of '*Love from the Heart*,' which is now so deservedly popular.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Farquhar's celebrated Comedy of The

Recruiting Officer.

Mr Balance, Mr BARTLEY,
Mr Scale, Mr IRWIN, Mr Scruple, Mr ATKINS,
Mr Worthy, Mr DURUSET,
Captain Plume.....Mr C. KEMBLE,
Captain Brazen, Mr GREEN,
Serjeant Kite.....Mr WRENCH,
Bullock, Mr J. REEVE,
Thomas Appletree.....Mr MEADOWS,
Coster Pearman, Mr KEELEY,
Constable, Mr FULLER. Steward, Mr HEATH,
Welch Collier, Mr TURNOUR,
William, Mr J. COOPER, James, Mr F. SUTTON.
Melinda, Miss CHESTER,
Sylvia.....Mrs CHATTERLEY,
Rose.....(2nd time).....Miss NELSON,
Lucy, Mrs GIBBS,
Wife, Mrs DALY, Woman, Miss APPLETON.

To conclude with the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH,
Figaro.....Mr GREEN,
Doctor Bartolo, Mr FAWCETT,
Basil....Mr J. ISAACS, Notary... Mr ATKINS,
Fiorello, Mr C. BLAND,
Argus, Mr EVANS, Tallboy, Mr HENRY.
Marcelina, Mrs WILSON.
Rosina.....Miss FORDE,

To-morrow, The Sublime and Beautiful, The Invincibles, and the Pantomime.

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All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the new Drama of

Charles the XIIth;

Or, the Siege of Stralsund.

Charles the Twelfth..... Mr W. FARREN,
Gustavus de Mervelt, Mr J. VINING,
Gen. Duckert, Mr FENTON, Col. Reichel, MrLEE,
Adam Brock, Mr LISTON,
Major Vanberg, (as Firmann)..... Mr COOPER,
Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,
Clerk, Mr HONNER, Sentinel, Mr CATHIE.
Ulrica, (Daughter of Major Vanberg) MissE.TREE,
Eudiga, (Daughter of Adam Brock) Miss LOVE.
Who will sing 'Rise gentle Moon,' composed by John Barnett.

After which, (3rd time) a new Farce, called

MASTER's RIVAL;

Or, A Day at Boulogne.

Sir Colley Cowmeadow, Mr BROWNE, Barnes, Mr FENTON,
Peter Shack, Mr JONES,
Mr Aldgate, Mr W. BENNETT, Capt. Middleton, Mr J. VINING,
Paul Shack.....Mr LISTON.
Robin, Mr SALTER, Serjeant of Invalids, Mr WEBSTER,
Mrs Aldgate, Mrs C. JONES,
Amelia, Miss PINCOTT, Tibby, Mrs ORGER.

To conclude with the Farce of

High Life below Stairs.

Lovel, Mr COOPER, Freeman, Mr LEE,
Duke's Servant, Mr JONES, Sir Harry's Servant, Mr HARLEY,
Tom, Mr WEBSTER, Philip, Mr GATTIE,
Kitty, Mrs DAVISON,
Lady Bab's Maid, Mrs ORGER, Lady Charlotte's Maid, MissNICOL,

To-morrow, The Slave, with Der Freischutz.